

TO MAKE SATURDAY THE BIG DAY

FRANK McWHORTER CO.'S

GREAT BONA FIDE PRICE SLAUGHTERING

SWEEPING OUT SALE

Of the Mammoth

\$25,000, STOCK OF CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, TRUNKS, FURS, ETC.

PRICES HAVE BEEN STILL FURTHER REDUCED

We Are Going to Make Friday and Saturday of This Week the

Banner Bargain Days of This Great Sale

All lovers of Bona Fide Bargains should not fail to visit this great Sweeping Out Sale to-morrow and Saturday. We have still further reduced, cut and slashed prices on a lot of ODDS and ENDS, so as to turn them into CASH as quickly as possible. All thoughts of cost or quality thrown to the four winds. These two days will go down in history as an epoch in Bona Fide Bargain Giving, surpassing in magnitude all of our previous offerings. Bargain seekers, lay aside your work for these two days and come to this great profitless, sacrifice, forced CASH RAISING SALE, where your money earns you more than a salary.

JUST A WORD TO THE MAN IN NEED OF AN OVERCOAT

We have just finished re-marking down about 165 Men's and Young Men's Overcoats. We have spared neither cost or quality in making these still further reduced prices, because we aim to clean up this lot of Overcoats before Saturday at 10 P. M.

There are in this lot about 83 High Grade Kersey and Melton Black and Oxford and Fancy All Wool Mixture Overcoats, from 44 to 46 inches in length, with full silk velvet collars, heavy serge and Venetian lined. These Overcoats are always in style. They are practically as staple as gold dollars—but the lots are broken. They are odd sizes, and we are going to offer them to you, Mr. Man, at prices for Friday and Saturday that will actually make you sit up and think.

The balance of this lot comprises about 82 Men's and Young Men's Strictly All Wool Hand-Made, Up-to-Date Overcoats, with Convertible Collars—full 52 and 54 inches long—beautiful patterns and one of the greatest Overcoat Bargains ever offered at a time of the year when you need Overcoats. Now it will pay any man in need of an Overcoat to step into this store to-morrow or Saturday—the sooner the better for you. Perhaps your size is here—if so, grab it up quick—you'll never have the chance again to secure such values for so little money.

One Lot of Men's Strictly All Wool Long 52-inch Overcoats, with convertible collars, with and without belts. Were cheap at \$16.50. Special for Friday and Saturday

7.97

Men's \$22.50 Strictly All Wool Gray Overcoats, with plain collar, 48 and 50-inch lengths. Closing out Friday and Saturday at

16 93

25c Police Braces only

23c

One lot of \$1.00 Bosom Shirts, only

39c

One lot of 50c Caps only

29c

One Lot of Black Oxford and Fancy Mixed Overcoats, were an honest value at \$10.00. Still further reduced to

5.87

One lot of Men's and Young Men's Kersey Overcoats, in black Oxfords and Mixtures. Were cheap at \$12.00. For Friday and Saturday reduced to

7.79

One Lot of Men's and Young Men's Hand-Made Kersey and Melton Overcoats in black Oxfords and Fancy Mixtures, with velvet collars 44 to 46-inch lengths. Regular \$15.00 value. Special for Friday and Saturday

9.87

One Lot of Men's and Young Men's Kersey and Melton Overcoats, silk velvet collars. Hand-made garments throughout. 44 to 46 inches long. Black and Oxfords, Mixtures. Were a good trade at \$16.50. Closing out price

10 69

One Lot of Men's and Young Men's Mixed All Wool Overcoats—52-inch length, with convertible collars. Were a bargain at \$12.00. Special for Friday and Saturday

8.83

One Lot of Brown Check All Wool Belt Overcoats—Convertible collars, 50-inch length, a swell, swaggar garment. Regular price \$22.50. Still reduced to

14 87

One Lot of \$1.00 Shirts only

63c

Men's 25c Hose 17c pair, 3 pairs for

50c

Men's 15c Winter Socks only

9c

Boys' \$5.00 Overcoat, now

\$2.37

Boys' \$6.00 Overcoats, now

3.29

Boys' \$2.50 Overcoats, now

1.25

Boys' \$4.50 Overcoats, now

2.29

Boys' \$3.50 Overcoats, now

1.87

Boys' \$7.50 Overcoats, now

3.39

Boys' \$10.00 Overcoats, now

5.37

1 Ladies' Pony Fur Coat, size 38, regular \$50.00 value, closing out at

25.00

1 Ladies' \$60.00 Pony Fur Coat, size 40, Sale Price

30.00

1 Ladies' \$37.50 Pony Fur Coat, size 38. Closing out price

18.75

One Lot of Young Men's Honest-Made All Wool and Worsted Suits, were \$7.50 values. Now

3.89

One Lot of Young Men's Worsted and Cassimere Suits, were cheap at \$10.00. Closing out for

4.29

One Lot of Young Men's Hand-Made Worsted and Cassimere Suits, regular \$15.00 values. Now

8.29

Make the Frank McWhorter Company's store your headquarters for bargains to-morrow. Pen and ink cannot express the bargains that await you at this great sale Friday and Saturday. Come and see the bargains "face to face." Your own keen, common-sense judgment will instantly appeal to you that this is the store and Friday and Saturday are the banner bargain days for you to save money at the

FRANK McWHORTER COMPANY'S

Bona Fide Bargain Giving Sweeping Out Sale

20-22 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

"More For Your Money Than You Ever Dreamed of Getting."

Eccentric John Underwood.
John Underwood, who died at Whitehall, England, in 1733, left some odd instructions for his burial. His fortune of £5,000 went to his sister, provided that no bell was tolled at his grave, no relative followed his coffin and various other arrangements were carried out. Six men only were invited and requested not to come in "black," who received 10 guineas each for their services. Service over, an arch was raised over the green painted coffin, with "Non Omnis Moriar, 1733," inscribed on white marble. The six men sang the last stanza of the twentieth ode of the second book of Horace. The deceased,

who had been confined fully dressed, had under his head "Sandsow's Horace." In his right hand a Greek Testament and in his left hand a small "Horace." The six on repairing to his house to a cold repast had to sing the thirty-first ode and drink a cheerful glass before retiring at 8 p. m. This done, directed the will, "Think no more of John Underwood."

Books in Ancient Rome.
It has been pointed out that in old Rome books were actually produced and sold more easily and quickly than they are in modern times. With his

trained staff of readers and transcribers, it is contended, an ancient Roman publisher could turn out an edition of any work at very cheap rates and almost a moment's notice. There was, of course, no initial expense of type setting before a single copy could be produced, no costly extras in the form of printer's corrections. The manuscript came from the author; the publisher handed it to his slaves, and if the book were of ordinary dimensions the complete edition could, it is said, be ready if necessary within twenty-four hours. The old Roman libraries were immense as well as splendid. Plutarch says that the library of Lucullus, who expended much of his money

on books, "had walks, galleries and cabinets open to all visitors." It was proposed by Julius Caesar to open this library to the public.—Harper's.

Eating in the Fifth Act of Life.
The advice which Sydney Smith gave to Lord Murray on the subject of diet was probably sound. "If you wish for anything like happiness in the fifth act of life," he wrote, "eat and drink one-half of what you could eat and drink. Did I ever tell you my calculations about eating and drinking? Having ascertained the weight of what I could live upon so as to preserve health and strength, and what I did

live upon, I found that between ten and seventy years of age I had eaten and drunk forty-four horse wagon loads of meat and drink more than would have preserved me in life and health. The value of this mass of nourishment I considered to be worth £7,000. It occurred to me that I must, by my voracity, have starved to death fully 100 persons. This is a frightful calculation, but irresistibly true."

How a Woman Saved Nice.
It happened in August, 1543, and is recalled by Mrs. Walter Tibbitts in "Cities Seen in East and West." Nice (then under the dukes of Savoy) was

being besieged by I and Bar barossa. Catherine Segurine was a washerwoman whose creed was laborare est orare. She carried food to the defenders on the ramparts still left. The Turks had put up a scaling ladder. The captain led his party, and they were actually on the parapet. She rushed at the Turkish officer, wrenched the flag he was carrying from him, beat him back with the butt end and threw down the ladder on top of all. Then, rallying the soldiers, they threw open a postern, made a sortie and drove the Turks to the shore.

Wrong Prescription.
"I can't fill this," said the druggist. "Don't you carry ordinary ingredients in stock?"
"I carry everything usually carried by a first class pharmacy, but this piece of paper calls for a gold watch." —Pittsburgh Post.

The Very Least.
"Ah!" he sighed. "If you only gave me the least possible hope!"
"Good gracious!" retorted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man!"